

WRESTLING

THEN & NOW

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NBC's recent showing of the Ali-Foreman 1974 "Rumble In The Jungle," was an emotional experience for me. In 1974 I was a Brooklyn teenager and regardless of one's race or religion, Ali was a heroic figure to all us kids; he was probably the most famous person in the world and certainly the most colorful. His incredible upset over then champion George Foreman only added to his legend. As I watched, I laughed at his antics (Ali was a huge Gorgeous George fan and based his pre-fights "act" on the wrestler), and felt the rush of excitement again as Foreman was felled. Yet there was also a great sadness in seeing him at his majestic prime because I knew his fate...

As the show neared its end, the sportscasters mentioned that Ali would not consent to an interview because of his "health problems." I think back to 1989 when I spot Ali standing outside a celebrity dinner in NYC. From a distance he is still a striking figure...tall, handsome, and without a trace of a gut. But as I get closer to him I notice the slowness of his movements. Each autograph he gives to the adoring mob is in what can best be described as slow motion. And the mouth that once roared is silent! I sense that it is too much of an effort for him to speak. He signs an autograph for me and I want to tell him how much he means to me; to thank him for all the thrills and laughs, but I know he won't answer. What should have been a great moment for me is instead a devastatingly painful one.

It's 1978 and I'm standing outside Madison Square Garden seconds away from meeting another of my heroes. Dusty Rhodes has just brushed by the fans, refusing our requests for autographs. SuperStar Billy Graham doesn't let us down, though. Walking out with his oversized duffel bag in hand, he puts it by his feet and this massive, colorful figure enthusiastically signs everything put in front of him. I extend my hand which he firmly grasps, and I feel the raw power of this larger than life former champion. It is a moment I'll never forget, because when you're a kid your heroes should be just that.

Shoot ahead to 1990, though, and Billy Graham is a shell of his former self. This once awesome athlete (who ironically patterned much of his act after Ali's), has had his career prematurely ended as a result of steroid abuse. He is a living symbol of the fate that awaits many of today's top grapplers at the turn of the century.

It hurts me to see him this way...it truly hurts.

One of the hardest parts of growing up is learning your heroes don't always have happy endings; they're just people too...

Wrestling Then And Now is published monthly at \$1.25 a copy. 6 issue subscriptions are available for \$6.00. Overseas add \$1.00 per issue (please send U.S. postal orders in U.S. funds).

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Dear Jeffrey,

Enjoyed Gag + will plug in issue #5. As you can tell from pg. 7, I'm a music freak. Does your store have a catalogue?

If you ever want to write for *WTN* you have an open invite! maybe even a wrestled/music/anything you want column. Would be interesting!

Hope all is well. Your friend,
Evan

THE FANDOM PAGE (A.K.A. "LOST IN A SEA OF PLUGS")

ANNOUNCEMENT--**WRESTLING THEN & NOW** is currently involved in its first subscription drive-- 1) Any subscriber who drums up 5 new subscribers will receive a **free lifetime subscription!** 2) Bulletin Editors please note in your "plug" sections-- I will gladly forward a free sample of WT&N to any of your readers who send an SASE my way--your subscribers might appreciate this one time offer.

COMBAT SPORTS--P.O. Box 651 Gracie Station New York, NY 10028-0011 offers a variety of wrestling films (note nostalgia lovers) & other memorabilia and bulletins. Write for complete info.

GLOBAL MAT INFO is a large bulletin packed with news, results & the 3/90 issue featured a color photo of Larry Sharpe--\$1.50 from David Howell at 1868 Newfield Ave. Stamford, CT. 06903.

PILEDRIIVER is a tremendous Australian magazine- slick looking & informative. \$5 from PO Box 34, Glenhuntly, Vic 3163 Australia. Strong Aussie nostalgia!

TAPE UPDATE is a great little sheet that offers more than just videos for sale--.50 from Brian Tramel at 1806 Self Circle Apt. #B Jonesboro, AR. 72401.

RWB PRO WRESTLING SUSHI continues to shock and amuse. Jeff Mullins is at the helm: \$1 from P.O. Box 36189, San Jose, Ca. 95158. **CHECKITOUT!**

SLAMMER'S WRESTLING GYM at 12165 Branford St. Sun Valley Ca. offers wrestling training, hourly ring rental, and a wrestling museum! Also sell misc.items.

WRESTLING STYLE continues to improve with additional indie coverage--\$3.00 for each 4 issue set from Jim Dough & Joe DiCarlo--P.O. Box 711 Lanham, MD. 20703-0711

Subscriber **Don Moresco** (3450 Gates Place Bronx, N.Y. 10467) is looking for videos of late 50's -Mid 60's wrestling from Capitol Arena with Ray Morgan, shown in N.Y. on Channel 5. Especially want Graham Bros., Buddy Rogers & manager Bobby Davis.

NEWS

A new promotional war is looming in Arizona, not with major alliances, but two promotions fighting over the same turf. Southwestern/USA promotions runs in a renovated supermarket and Phoenix-Metro Promotions runs at a big VFW hall. Both groups hold shows on Fri. nites and a full scale war is looming...

PMP wrestlers include Billy Anderson, The Beast, Sgt. Shultz, The Ranger, The Mercenary, Thrillseeker Terry Zeller, and Marcial Bovee/The Time Traveller, who is doing a weird split personality stint. The USA group used wrestlers Tony Hernandez, Scorpion, The Lumberjacks, Tom Ramirez, and The Grim Reaper. The PMP group was reportedly formed when the bulk of its wrestlers quit the USA office...

The European wrestling wars are also heating up...there are lots of conflicts between CWA promoter Otto Wanz, who is the Champ of his own federation, and indie promotor Gerhard Vollink. In December Wanz won his belt back from Leon (Big Van Vader) White; after the match Wanz announced his retirement. However, before regaining his strap he defended the belt he had supposedly lost (sounds like the WWF, huh?) against challenger Ivan Strogoff. When questioned by reporters, he stated that his retirement was just a marketing ploy to wake up the public! By the way, during the WWF's last European tour Tim Horner was the only WWF wrestler who was defeated (he got pinned in London by Dave Finlay and in Birmingham by Tony St. Clair). The WWF screwed over Horner on 2 continents! Other European grapplers who battled the WWF stars were Dave Taylor, Skull Murphy, Marc Rocco, Danny Collins and George Burgess.

READER PROFILE- NANCY SODANO

Two bucks a chance and many fans do take it, that's all I ask. Every WWF pay-per view means betting pool time here in Beantown; I playing the part of a bookie, a word I hate to use. You'd be surprised how many people love to bet on wrestling...and even more surprised that I'm such a big fan. Is it my "intellect"? The innocent look? That I'm a girl? Whatever it is, there's always that initial shock when word spreads that I'm a wrestling fan. Then it's 20 questions...from guys who think they know everything there is to know about it and who are often left with egg on their face after a conversation with me. From watching it on TV and witnessing it live at the Garden to producing a newsletter and holding a wrestling gambling circle. Many consider me the #1 fan. I don't know about that, but I will tell you I'm a loyal fan who knows she still has a lot to learn about the ring since she's only 17, a fan for a mere 10 years. I may have the energy and ambition to be a die-hard fan, but I envy those who have followed wrestling from the days way back when. I realize my limits because of my youth. I mean, up until the April '90 issue of WT&N, I thought it was Jesse Ventura's, not Gorgeous George's motto "win if you can, lose if you must, but always cheat!" Do I still have a lot to learn. And am I having fun doing it as the years pass before me like it did for the old timers that I admire for their knowledge one can only acquire through time and dedication to the sport. I wait for the day when I can say "wrestling was great in my day" or "remember Hulk Hogan?" For now, I have a short break from the betting scene. Hey, if Vince McMahon can make money by exploiting wrestling, why can't I?

EDITOR'S NOTE- I once won \$1 betting that Jimmy Valiant would pin Dom Denucci, but I decided to stop gambling on wrestling because many of the fans are well, um, psychotic! It's probably safer not to take their money...probably much, much safer! By the way, I was wondering...the next time I'm drooling over some lithe 17 year old H.S. senior while I'm traveling on NYC mass transit, should I admit to myself I don't stand a shot because I'm an "old-timer" (I just hit the big 30!)?

Nancy puts out Off The Record--\$1 from 52 Penn St. Quincy, Ma. 02169.

NOSTALGIA PROFILE- SKULL MURPHY AND BRUTE BERNARD

Real names John Murphy and Jim Bernard, these two bald headed villains used the nut routine long before George Steele and during their strongest era in the 60's, they were top notch villains. Murphy, the bigger of the two, pretended to be the sanest, the calm, cool psycho who liked to hurt people and was apt to remind fans of a horror film slasher who could appear normal on the surface, but beneath was a true lunatic. Bernard on the other hand, played the nut role, much like that of Steele. The tag team combo ended with Murphy dying from a heart attack and Bernard continuing into the early 80's, when he died from an accidental gunshot wound. Completely colorless, without the fancy robes, animal gimmicks, or silly garbage you see today, used as a prop to make fans mad, these two did it with their moves and antics alone, never entering the ring in anything flashier than boots and matching trunks. Like the old time actors who really had to know how to act in Hollywood's golden age, because special effects were nil, the wrestlers from this era depended on ability rather than stupid gimmicks and WWF tv hype to get over big. The main enemy to this team was an obscure wrestler named Don Savage, who was forever swearing revenge against them. One particularly bloody bout took place in single rather than tag team action, with Savage against Murphy. Murphy lost on a disqualification. Now scarcely remembered by anyone, this classic team has faded into the history books, along with so many others.

(EDITOR'S NOTE- This column was written by a reader who prefers to remain anonymous)

WRESTLING TIME MACHINE- PREDICTIONS 1980

Yes, you read correctly...1980. I thought it would be interesting to reprint this October 1980 piece I had written to see what predictions came true and what the so-called "smart fans" of that era were thinking at the time...

Professional wrestling has many young stars who are destined to become world champions. In wrestling, one's "destiny" is determined by the promoters, and a champion must be a huge box office draw, have a good gimmick, and sometimes even know how to wrestle.

One such future champion is Ken Patera. The former Olympic weightlifting star is now a snarling mat villain who has become so despised by fans that they pour into arenas to see him beaten. Patera, billed as "The World's Strongest Man," has already held several important regional titles, and is as colorful as they come. Patera possesses great scientific wrestling ability as well, and is a draw with the fans. All these factors indicate that "Kenny P" is headed for the top, so prepare to be hearing more about him in the future.

One can also easily predict that with a few more years of hype both David Sammartino and Greg Gagne will be world champions. It really doesn't matter that they are only slightly better than mediocre (I'd take Johnny Rodz over them in a street fight any day!); what does count is that their daddies have so much pull in their respective wrestling federations. Verne Gagne has been A.W.A. champ on and off since the Civil War, and Bruno Sammartino, former W.W.F. champ is the Jack Benny of wrestling (he's been 39 forever). These men have pull, and why not keep the business in the family?

Speaking of Sammartino, his protege Larry Zybysko also stands a chance of becoming champ. Zybysko was a real dud as a good guy, but when he turned on his mentor, he made the front page of every wrestling magazine in the galaxy. He became an instant main eventer, and if Sammartino should ever want his belt back, giving it to Zybysko to polish for a few weeks might be a logical beginning to another box office bonanza between the two.

Finally, a man who is unfamiliar to many east coast fans will become a future champion. This individual is the great Ric Flair. Flair is a leaner and meaner Gorgeous George type who has sold out arenas as both hero and villain. His flashy clothes, golden locks, and incredible cockiness draw the fans in wherever he appears. Flair has only wrestled at the Garden on two occasions, but in a few years he should be the main event there regularly.

Wrestling always remains interesting because the athletes move from area to area and fans get to see all of their favorites. Although the major titles do not change hands too frequently, these men will certainly pose threats to the established champions.

NOSTALGIA FOCUS- SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA 1972

One of my fondest and earliest wrestling memories was watching Channel 41 on the UHF dial and seeing the great Southern California wrestling of that time. I'll never forget seeing "The Maniac" John Tolos drooling as he unleashed a torrent of ethnic slurs so outrageous that they bordered on camp. (Does anyone remember that Tolos-Blassie was the first major PPV event pulling in a then incredible \$100,000 gate in Ca? I also saw Bruno beat Tolos with the backbreaker at MSG in a one-shot main-event there in '74). Watching The Golden Greek Tolos, Blassie, and so many other greats was one of the things that really got me hooked on wrestling. Black Gordman and Tolos occasionally came in for one-shots at MSG because of the show's popularity further reinforcing my love for the area. The following page focuses on important cards and title holders of that year...

NOSTALGIA FOCUS CONTINUED-SOUTHERN CA. 1972

AMERICAS TITLE	AMERICAS TAG	INTERNATIONAL TAG
Killer Kowalski	Mr. Saito & Kinji Shibuya	Dory & Terry Funk
John Tolos 3/10/72	Earl Maynard & Dory Dixon	Giant Baba & S.
Ernie Ladd 7/28/72	Great Goliath & Kinji Shibuya	Sakaguchi 5/19/72
Victor Rivera 12/1/72	Raul Mata & Dory Dixon 4/18/72	
	Killer Kowalski & K. Shibuya (4/25/72)	
	Ray Mendoza & Raul Mata	
	Kinji Shibuya & Mr. Saito	
	Rueben Juarez & Eric Frolich	
	Black Gordman & Great Goliath	

1/14/72 L.A.--Raul Mata W Jack Armstrong, Mil Mascaras W King Krow, La Pantera Negra & Sal Lothario Drew Tony Rocca & Francisco Flores, Earl Maynard & Rocky Johnson W Mr. Saito & Peace Brother #1, Goliath Drew Cowboy Frankie Laine, Haystacks Calhoun W Black Gordman, Dory Dixon W Dutch Savage, Bruno Sammartino W Kinji Shibuya, Bruno Sammartino W Annual Battle Royale

5/5/72 L.A.-Art Domingues Drew Killer Khan, Black Gordman W King Krow, Dory Dixon W Great Goliath COR, Billy Graham (**VERY EARLY IN HIS CAREER**) W Frankie Laine, Chris Tolos Drew Mr. Wrestling, Ray Mendoza & Raul Mata W Kinji Shibuya & Killer Kowalski, John Tolos beat The Sheik

6/30/72-L.A.--Ruben Juarez W Art Mahalik, Fritz Von Goering W John Birch, Billy Graham W Mighty Minton (John Studd), Fred Blassie Drew Great Goliath, Kinji Shibuya & Mr. Saito W Raul Mata & Sal Lothario, John Tolos Drew Billy Graham

11/17/72-L.A.- La Pantera Negra W Juan Rivas, Killer Krupp W Dory Dixon, Victor Rivera W Jan Madril, Peter Maivia Drew Ripper Collins, Black Gordman & Great Goliath (ultimately the greatest & longest running tag champs in Southern Ca. history) W Kinji Shibuya & Rueben Juarez, Pedro Morales W Ernie Ladd DQ

1972 Southern Ca. Wrestler of the Year

Ernie Ladd Captures the honor with his holding of the Americas title and for his victories over Dory Dixon, John Tolos, Bobo Brazil and Rueben Juarez among others.

1972 Tag Team of the Year

Kinji Shibuya & Mr. Saito teamed up for much of the year and even in some instances worked against each other. They held the Americas Tag Belts on 2 different occasions. This team also has to be considered one of the most successful Oriental Duos ever in the U.S. They held wins over Billy Graham & Earl Maynard, Raul Mata & Eric Frolich, Raul Mata & Sal Lothario, Gordman & Goliath, Rocky Johnson & Bearcat Wright, Raul Mata & Black Gordman

EDITOR'S NOTE: A very special **THANK YOU!** TO Mike Rodgers of Rings Around The Midwest (the best regional bulletin in existence & a steal at .50¢ from 2740 SE Lewellyn, Troutdale, Or. 97060.) Mike is selling extensive computerized sheets detailing particular areas (i.e. 1980 Fla., 1984 Mid South etc.) for \$1. He also has extensive photos for sale (he's a busy guy, that Mike!). Like myself, Mike wants to "preserve wrestling history." Also, a big thank you to Jay Steele who originally forwarded these results to Mike. What memories!!!! Sadly, The Olympic Auditorium in L.A., the scene of so much great wrestling, is presently closed.

LETTERS

I enjoyed this issue (#2) better than #1. I found myself laughing out loud and for someone to make a depressed skid row, wrestling junkie like myself laugh I have to send you another tape. Billy Travis has got #2 which means I'll probably never see it again. Don't get me wrong, he's a great guy and probably the USWA's top worker. I'll see what he thinks of WT&N #2...I'm offering a free issue to anyone who sends in an interview with a wrestler...Thumbs Up For You!

JEFF OSBORNE

Boonville, IN.

Thanks, Jeff. Everyone should check out Cassette Wrestling News because 1) You **hear** exclusive interviews with wrestlers 2) Hardcore fans and sheet editors get to "carry on" like the pros 3) I'm on it! Jeff is making a special offer to WT&N readers- say you "heard of him through WT&N" & he'll send you a sample issue for \$2.00 plus .45 postage (usually \$3). He's also offering a "Dream Wars" tape of imaginary match-ups for \$5 plus offering a long list of videos for .35 postage. (Boy, we should get him to team up with Mike Rodgers & start a business!)-**E.G.**

Enclosed is a \$6 check for 6 issues of WT&N. I thank you for sending me issue #1. Your newsletter is informative and humorous. I enjoy your writing style; it flows nice and easy.

I would like to read some articles on such topics as the greatest oriental wrestlers of all time, wrestling sons of wrestling fathers, the greatest tag-team feuds of the 1960's and 1970's, as well as more recent times. Also, I would like some information on great past wrestling managers such as Wild Red Berry and Bobby Davis.

I'll be looking forward to reading your work.

By the way, I work with the Captain, and I do not mean Lou Albano; I work with the other Captain of Gleason's Gym fame.

ROBERT KAPEN

Bayside, N.Y.

Thanks, Robert. As you can see from the LA. coverage this issue, I began to tackle the "Oriental Tag" theme you suggested. Some of your other ideas are frankly, a bit before my time (I started watching in '72 as you know from my editorials), so I'm opening this up to my readers. Please feel free to tackle any of Bob's themes that you feel comfortable with and we'll get them onto the pages of WT&N! -**E.G.**

GREAT WRESTLING HOLDS OF THE WWF--BY GARY FISHMAN

I am writing this to refute all of those people who claim that WWF wrestling is devoid of the great action one may witness in other federations. I would like to discuss here some of the great maneuvers that have made the WWF what it is today.

The WWF's most innovative hold is the 10 minute headlock. This is a move that must be applied with great precision to achieve the maximum effect. The 10 minute headlock was perfected by the great Ivan Putski and today wrestlers such as Dino Bravo, Akeem and Hercules carry on the proud tradition although 90% of the WWF grapplers are capable of using it at any given moment.

Another underrated hold which is performed with ease night after night is the 4 minute armbar. As the crowd roars in excitement at the sight of 2 warriors lying motionless on the mat, each wrestler must make just the right faces to turn up the heat. A tongue stuck out at the wrong time and the entire effect is negated.

(CONTINUED)

GARY FISHMAN'S WWF WRESTLING MANUAL CONTINUED

Other moves well known to WWf matmen are the 6 minute stall and the 3½ minute reverse chinlock which is a very hard move to pull off since if it is done right neither wrestler will break a sweat, creating the illusion that neither man is going at it full tilt.

I hope that everyone who reads this will look at such great underrated wrestlers as Tugboat Thomas, Nikolai Volkoff and Dusty Rhodes in a new light. Remember, wrestlers don't have to actually move to be exciting.

(EDITOR'S NOTE--One of the wonderful things about putting out a wrestling bulletin is that you learn so much. Can you imagine that all these years I thought Dino & the boys stunk, but I just didn't appreciate what they were doing!)

THE COOL 25--(A.K.A. THE WACKIEST/HIPPEST/MOST HAPPENING PEOPLE ON THE PLANET)

This month's column was submitted by yours truly, but in subsequent issues we'll hopefully get your votes as well...this is definitely more fun than the traditional "Top 10 wrestler polls," so let's hear from ya'!

1. Ric Flair (who else?)
2. Sonny Rollins (**GOD** of the Saxophone)
3. David Lynch (Sicko director extraordinaire)
4. John Waters (ditto above)
5. James Brown (hardest working man in or out of pinstripes)
6. Al Green (world's greatest living performer and legendary eccentric)
7. George Clinton (prolific funk master)
8. Abdullah The Butcher-(Love that crazy dude!)
9. August (Kid Creole) Darnell- Popdoms most prolific songwriter--if you're into female wrestling valets, wait'll you see his back-up singers, The Coconuts!
10. Third Bass (Ex-Rabbinical student & Columbia University Journalism major doing rap music--these white boys are smokin').
11. Akira Kurosawa (World's greatest living director--Check out 7 Samaurai action-lovers).
12. Richard Lewis, Gilbert Gottfried, Sam Kinison, Howard Stern and anyone else who makes me laugh out loud.
13. Cactus Jack (Destined for traction)
14. Blair (Molly Dodd) Brown- (Beauty, brains & spirit)
15. Cheetah Kid (U.S.' most underrated wrestler)
16. D.C. Drake (ditto above)
17. Larry Winters (ditto, ditto!)
18. De La Soul (Rap with style and substance)
19. "Sissy Soul" groups that just won't die--Blue Magic, Delphonics, Main Ingredient, Manhattans, etc.
20. Missy Hyatt- (For obvious reasons)
21. John Sayles- (Screen writer, director extraordinaire)
22. Johnny Clyde Copeland, Albert King, Albert Collins, James Cotton, and all the great blues players who live in the shadow of rock.
23. Herschell Gordon Lewis, Samuel Z. Arkoff, Roger Corman and other Grade B movie giants who make watching movies fun!
24. Wrestling Bulletin Editors too numerous to mention for the sweat & blood they put into this--often for **NO MONEY**.
25. Anybody who has anything to do with L.A. Law, Wiseguy & the handful of other shows that matter!

WHEN WRESTLING MEETS REALITY (A.K.A. LIFESTYLES OF THE PATHETIC & HOPELESS PT. 4)

Back in the long-lost pre-AIDS days of the 70's, any party would inevitably end up with couples sneaking off into empty rooms for some good old fashioned American fun. Lonely guys would sit in the living room, their raging hormones making their imaginations run wild. Today, however, when a party's thrown **everyone** sits in the living room. It's one of the reasons incurable diseases suck real bad.

I was at a St. Patrick's Day party this year; the food was great; the people were wonderful; the music was hot. This being, the 90's though, sex was not on anyone's mind. Instead, we all sat around discussing our careers.

"What do you do, Evan?" a pleasant looking thirty-somethingish art designer asked me.

I teach foreign adults English and do freelance proofreading and editorial work," I said.

She seemed pretty pleased with the answer.

"Evan also puts out a wrestling bulletin," my friend Donna added.

Suddenly a room full of people were looking at me like I had 2 heads.

"You mean wrestlers like Hulk Hogan?" a nice middle-aged woman asked me.

"Uh...no."

I was growing more uncomfortable with each second. I knew that to the average person, Hulk Hogan was a geek. Hell, even to me Hulk Hogan's a geek!

"No...like Ric Flair!" I said enthusiastically.

I was met by a roomful of blank stares; it obviously wasn't the answer they were looking for.

"Who's Ric Flair?" somebody asked.

I'd really put my foot in my mouth now...

"Ric Flair's a great technical wrestler...tremendous athlete..."

"You mean he's real?" one of my tormentors inquired.

"Well, uh...no..."

I was digging a deeper and deeper hole for myself.

I had to pull a rabbit out of the hat to get out of this one...

"Wrestling's gotten big... I have subscribers from all over the world..."

"How do they know about you?"

"Well there's about 60 bulletins. We plug each other...free publicity..."

All of a sudden their looks changed from confusion to admiration. In their minds I was a marketing/public relations genius. I was getting a roomful of encouraging nods.

"How're you doing so far?"

"Well, I'm averaging about a subscriber a day."

"A subscriber a day, huh? Great!" a friendly guy stated.

Their faces lit up. They looked genuinely happy for me. I figured it was best **not** to tell them I'd only been at it about a month!

After that the spotlight shifted off of me. As far as they knew I was an entrepreneur; a publisher of international reknown destined for fame and fortune.

Thank heavens they didn't know that I was just another lost and lonely soul destined to live the lifestyles of the pathetic and hopeless!

CURFEW

Thanks to Gary Fishman, Nancy Sodano, Dan "The Hit Man" Reilly, Ron "Arena Report" Lemieux, and Betty Tobin for their help this issue...Younger readers will enjoy the sci-fi/wrestling/comic epic The Boston Knight & Goldie Glorie by S. Mitchell & RJ Wallace (\$4--Box 293/Clawson, Mich. 48017-0293)...I recently accepted a full-time position-thanks to all that asked about my career woes!...Special hello to Luis Fortuna- a great guy who's always nice enough to loan me tapes. One of the nice things about wrestling fandom is meeting good people like my friend Luis...Welcome to all the new readers-the bulletin's been hot lately...see y'all next time...